

I put out my hand            8 wheels continuously repeating  
                                 rotating through the  
                                 flesh

you could tap dance your way through the world  
                                 not just dreams

I want to touch you

find I must leave before the last act/ cannot bear to watch you  
                                 applaud  
once more.

-- Diane Wakoski

#### City Museum, Split

The national costumes were simple or complex  
colorful, I suppose.  
Such artifacts as bed-warmers, fanning shovels  
jewelry & spindles, Okay.  
the practical or delicate. The adorning

I liked only the weapons  
& the musical instruments.  
The principle, the demarcation  
of my fascination  
is use.

#### Creation/Death

The intentness  
sunk in either process.

-- Paul Blackburn